rhat Department the contract was in, and then you'll be out all about it there."

If heg your pardon. How shall I find out?"

Why, you'll—you'll ask till they tell you. Then we want it was the partment (according to regard forms which you'll find out) for leave to menorishe this Department. If you getit, (which you may shere time,) that memorial must be entered in that Department, sent to be registered in this Department, sent back to be signed by that Department, and then it will begin to be regularly before that Department, for il find out when the business passes through each of these stages, by asking at both Department till they tell you."

But surely this is not the way to do the business," Arbur Clennam could not help saying.

This airy young Barnacle was quite entertained by its admplicity in supposing for a moment that it was.

This airy young Barnacle was quite entertained by his simplicity in supposing for a moment that it was. This light in hand young Barnacle knew perfectly that I was not. This touch and young Barnacle had "got ap" the Department in a private secretaryship that he sight be ready for any little bit of fat that came to land; and he fully understood the Department to be a solitice diplomatice been pocus piece of machinery, by the assistance of the nobs in keeping off the sachs. This dashing young Barnacle, in a word, was likely to seeme a statesman and to make a figure.

When the husiness is recrularly before that Departments of the sachs.

"When the business is regularly before that De-artment, whatever it is," pursued this bright young arnacle," "then you can watch it from time to time harnacie," "then you can watch it from time to ti drough that Department. When it comes regula before this Department, then you must watch it for lefore this Department, then you must watch it from ime to time through this Department. We shall have prefer it right and left; and when we refer it anywhere, then you'll have to look it up. When it comes tack to us at any time, then you had better look as ap. When it sticks any where, you'll have to try to give it a jog. When you write to another Department about it, and then to this Department about it, and ton't hear anything satisfactory about it, why then you had better—keep on writing."

Arthur Clennam looked very doubtful indeed, "But I am obliged to you at any rate," said he, "for our politeness."

"Not at all," replied this engaging young Barnsele. Try the thing, and see how you like it. It will be in your power to give it up at any time, if you don't like a. You had better take a lot of forms away with you give him a lot of forms!" With which instruction to Give him a lot of forms." With which instruction to sumber two, this sparkling young Barnacle took a best handful of papers from numbers one and three, ad carried them into the sanctuary, to offer to the gesiding Idols of the Circumfocution Office.

presiding I-lols of the Circumlocution Office.

Arthur Clennam put his forms in his pocket gloomily cough, and went his way down the long stone saage and the long stone staircase. He had some to the swing doors leading into the greet, and was waiting, not overpatiently, for two sople who were between him and them to pass out ad let him follow, when the voice of one of them greek familiarly on his ear. He looked at the speaker and recognized Mr. Meagles. Mr. Meagles was very red in the face—redder than travel could have made im—and collaring a short man who was with him, said, "Come out, you rascal, come out!"

It was such an unexpected hearing, and it was also uch an unexpected sight to see Mr. Meagles burst the such an unexpected sight to see Mr. Meagles burst the wing-doors open, and emerge into the street with the wing-doors open, and emerge into the street with the bort man, who was of an unoffending appearance, ist Clemans stood still for the moment exchanging seks of surprise with the porter. He followed, however, quickly; and saw Mr. Meagles going down the street with his enemy at his side. He soon came up with his old traveling companion, and touched him on the back. The choleric face which Mr. Meagles turned poor him smoothed when he saw who it was, and he put out his friendly hand.

"How are you?" said Mr. Meagles. "How d'ye do? I have only just come over from abroad. I am glad to see you."

d to see you."
And I am rejoiced to see you."
Thank ee. Thankee!"
Mrs. Mengles and your daughter—!"
Are as well as possible," said Mr. Mengles. "I

only wish you had come upon me in a more preposessing condition as to coolness."

ssing condition as to coolness."
Though it was any thing but a hot day, Mr. Meagles was in a heated state that attracted the attention of the passers-by, more particularly as he leaned his back against a railing, took off his hat and cravat, and heart-by rubbed his steaming head and face, and his reddened cars and neck, without the least regard for public children.

is opinion.
"Whew!" said Mr. Meagles, dressing again.
"That's comfortable. Now I am cooler."
"You have been ruffled, Mr. Meagles. What is the

"Wait a bit, and I'll tell you. Have you leisure for

a tran in the Park "
"As much as you please."
"Come along, then. Ah! you may well look at
him." He happened to have turned his eyes toward
the offender whom Mr. Meagles had so angrily col-

wed. "He's something to look at, that fellow is."

He was not much to look at, either in point of size or in point of dress—being merely a short, so and in whose face and forehead there were deep lines of cogitation, which looked as though they were arved in hard wood. He was dressed in decent lack, a little rusty, and had the appearance of a sa-acious master of some handicraft. He had a specially case in his hand, which he turned over and over while he was thus in question with a certain free used the thumb that is never seen but in a hand accus-

med to tools.
"You keep with us," said Mr. Meagles, in a threating kind of way, "and I'll introduce you presently.
Now, then!"

Cleman wondered within himself, as they took the marest way to the Park, what this unknown (who complied in the gentlest manner) could have been doing. His appearance did not at all justify the sus-Resgles's pocket-handkerchief, nor had he any ap-parance of being quarrelsome or violent. He was a met, plain, steady man; made no attempt to escape, sist, plain, steady man; made no attempt to escape, and seemed a little depressed, but neither ashamed nor spanant. If he were a criminal offender, he must sirely be an incorrigible hypocrate; and if he were no deader, why should Mr. Meagles have collared him at the Circumlocation Office! He perceived that the man was not a difficulty in his own mind alone, but in it. Meagles's too; for such conversation as they had by there on the short way to the Park was by no seams well austained, and Mr. Meagles's eye always vandered back to the man, even when he spoke of smething very different.

smething very different.
At length, they being among the trees, Mr. Meagles

Stepped short, and said:

"Mr. Clennam, will you do me the favor to look at the man! His name is Doyce—Daniel Doyce. You wouldn't suppose this man to be a notorious rascal, wealth of the compose the same to be a notorious rascal, "I certainly should not." It was really a discon-

recreasing should not. It was ready a discon-grang question, with the man there.

"No. You would not. I know you would not.
on wouldn't suppose him to be a public offender,

But he is. He is a public offender. What

as he been guilty of? Murder, manslaughter, arson, brgery, swindling, house-breaking, highway robbery, areny, conspiracy, fraue? Which should you say

"I should say," returned Arthur Clennam, observ-ag a faint smile in Daniel Doyce's face, "not one of

"You are right." said Mr. Meagles. "But he has bea ingenious, and he has been trying to turn his in-tenuity to his country's service. That makes him a

able offender directly, Sir.'
Arthur looked at the man himself, who only shook

"This Doyce," said Mr. Meagles, "is a smith and "gineer. He is not in a large way, but he is well thown as a very ingerious man. A dozen years ago be perfects an invention (involving a very curious erret process) of great importance to his country and is fellow-creatures. I won't say how much impact if is fellow-creatures. I won't say how much money it cost him, or how many years of his life he had been about it; but he brought it to perfection a dozen years 4go. Wasn't it a dozen '" said Mr. Meagles, ad-

Sessing Doyce. "He is the most exasperating the world; he never complains!"
"Yes. Rather better than twelve years ago."

"Yes. Kather better than twelve years ago."

"Rather better?" said Mr. Meagles: "you mean uther worse. Well, Mr. Clennam. He addresses inself to the Government. The moment he addresses inself to the Government, he becomes a public effender! Sir," said Mr. Meagles, in danger of making himself excessively hot again, "he ceases to be an innecent citizen, and becomes a culprit. He is mancef, from that instant, as a man who has done some infernal action. He is a man to be shirked, put of, brow-beaten, sneered at, handed over by this highly-connected young or old gentleman, and dodged sected young or old gentleman, and dodged again; he is a man with no rights in his own time, or his own property; a mere outlaw, whom it is latinable to get rid of anyhow; a man to be worn out by all passible means. It was not so difficult to believe, after the morning's therisans.

"perience, as Mr. Meagles supposed.

Don't stand there, Doyce, turning your spectacletes over and over," cried Mr. Meagles, "but tell
R. Cleman and the standard over,"

The over and over," cried Mr. Meagles, "but tell it. Cleman what you confessed to me."

I undoubtedly was made to feel," said the inventor, "as if I had committed an offense. In dancing attackage at the various offices, I was always treated, have or less, as if it was a very bad offense. I have reless, as if it was a very bad offense. I have reputally found it necessary to reflect, for my own had support, that I really had not done anything to long layed into the Newgate Calendar, but only wanted to effect a great saving and a great improvement. "There!" said Mr. Meagles. "Judge whether I

exaggerate! Now you'll be able to believe me when I tell you the rest of the case."

With this prolude, Mr. Moagles went through the narrative; the established narrative, which has become thresome; the matter-of-course narrative, which we all know by heart. How, after interminable attendance and cerrespondence, after infinite imperti-nances, ignorances, and insults, my lords made a Minute, number three thousand four hundred and severty-two, allowing the culprit to make certain trials severty-two, allowing the culprit to make certain trials of his investion at his own expense. How the trials were made in the presence of a board of six, of whom two ancient members were too blad to see it, two other ancient members were too deaf to hear it, one other ancient member was too lame to get near it, and the final ancient member was too pig-headed to look at it. How there were more years; more impertinences, ignorances, and insults. How my lords them made a Minute, number five thousand one hundred and three, whereby they resigned the business to the Circumlocution Office. How the Circumlocution Office, in course of time, took up the business as if it were a bran new thing of yesterday, which had never been course of time, took up the business as if it were a brain new thing of yesterday, which had never been heard of before; muddled the business, addled the business, toesed the business in a blanket. How the impertinences, ignorances, and insults went through the multiplication table. How there was a reference of the invention to three Barnacles and a Stillstalking, of the invention to three Barnacles and a Stiltstalking, who knew nothing about it; into whose heads nothing could be hammered about it; who got bored about it, could be hammered about it; who got bored about it, and reported physical impossibilities about it. How the Circumlocution Office, in a Minute, number eight thousand seven hundrd and forty, "saw no reason to reverse the decision at which my lords had arrived." How the Circumlocution Office, being reminded that my lords had arrived at no decision, shelved the business. How there had been a final interview with the head of the Circumlocution Office that very morning, and how the Brazen Head had spoken, and had been, upon the whole, and under all the circumstances, and

and how the Brazen Head had spoken, and had been, upon the whole, and under all the circumstances, and looking at it from the various points of view, of opinion that one of two courses was to be pursued in respect of the business: that was to say, either to leave it alone for evernore, or to begin it all over again.

"Upon which," said Mr. Meagles, "as a practical man, I then and there, in that presence, took Doyce by the collar, and told him it was plain to me that he was an infamous raccal, and treasonable disturber of the Government peace, and took him away. I brought him out at the office door by the collar, that the very porter might know I was a practical man who appreorter might know I was a practical man who appre-ated the official estimate of such characters; and

if that airy young Barnacle had been there, he ould have fin kly told them perhaps that the Circumcution Office had achieved its functions. That what the Barcacles had to do, wasto-tick or to the national ship as long as they could. That to trim the ship, lighten the ship, clean the ship, would be to knock them off; that they could but be knocked off once;

and that if the ship went down with them yet sticking to it, that was the ship's look out, and not theirs.

"There!" said Mr. Meagles, "now you know all about Doyce. Except, which I own does not improve my state of mind, that even now you don't hear him

You must have great patience," said Arthur Clennam, looking at him with some wonder. bearance."
"No," he returned, "I don't know that I have

more than snother man."
"By the Lord, you have more than I have though

Py the Lord, you have more than I have though eried Mr. Meogles.

Doyce smiled, as he said to Clennam, "You see, my experience of these things does not begin with myself, it has been in my way to know a little about them, from time to time. Mine is not a particular case. I am not worse used than a hundred others, who have ut themselves in the same position-than all the other I was going to say."
I don't know that I should find that a consolation,

if it were my case; but I am very glad that you do."
"Understand me! I don't say," he replied, in his steady, planning way, and looking into the distance before him as if his gray eye were measuring it, "that it's reconpense for a man's toil and hope; but it's a certain sort of relief to know that I might have count-

He spoke in that quiet, deliberate manner, and in that undertone, which is often observable in mechanics who consider and adjust with great nicety. It belonged to him like his suppleness of thumb, or his perculinr way of tilting up his hat at the back every now and then, as if he were contemplating some hulf-finial ed work of his hand, and thinking about it.

"Disappointed" he went on as he walked be-

isled work of his hand, and thinking about it.

"Disappointed!" he went on, as he walked between them under the trees. "Yes. No doubt I am disappointed. Hurt? Yes. No doubt I am burt. That's only natural. But what I mean, when I say what I mean, when I say that it is a mean position.

that sonly natural. But what I mean, when I say that people who put themselves in the same position, are mostly used in the same way—
"In England," said Mr. Meagles.
"Oh! of course I mean in England. When they take their inventions into foreign countries that's quite different. And that's the reason why so many to there."

Mr. Meagles very hot indeed again. "What I mean is, that however this comes to be the regular way of our government, it is its regular way. Have you ever heard of any projector or inventor who failed to find it all but inaccessible, and whom it did

Have you ever heard of any projector or inventor who failed to find it all but inaccessible, and whom it did not discourage and ill-treat?

"I can not say that I ever have."

"Have, you ever known it to be beforehand in the adoption of any useful thing? Ever known it to set an example of any useful kind?"

"I am a good deal chier than my friend here," said Mr. Meagles, "and I'll answer that. Never,"

"But we all three have known, I expect," said the inventor, "a pretty many cases of its fixed determination to be miles upon miles, and years upon years, behind the rest of us; and of its being found out persisting in the use of things long superseded, even after the

ing in the use of things long superseded, even after the better things were well known and generally taken

They all agreed upon that.

"Well then," said Doyce with a sigh, "as I know what such a metal will do at such a temperature, and such a bedy under such a pressure, so I may know (if I will only consider) how these great lords and gentle-I will only consider) how these great force and gentle-men will certainly deal with such a matter as mine. I have no right to be surprised, with a head upon my shoulders, and memory in it, that I fall into the ranks with all who came before me. I ought to have let it alone. I have had worning enough, I am sure."

With that he put up his spectacle-case, and said to Arthur, "If I don't complain, Mr. Clemann, I can

Arthur, "If I don't complain, Mr. Clemnain, I can feel gratitude; and I assure you that I feel it toward our noutual friend. Many's the day, and many's the way, in which he has backed me."

"Stuff and nonsense," said Mr. Meagles.

Arthur could not but glance at Daniel Dovce in the ensuing silence. Though it was evidently in the grain of his character, and of his respect for his own case, that he should abetain from idle murnuring, it was accepted to the stenare, and

that he should abstain from line murinaring, it was evident that he had grown the older, the steraer, and the poerer for his long endeavor. He could not but thick what a blessed thing it would have been for his man, if he had taken a lesson from the gondlemen who were so kind as to take the nation's affairs in

who were so kind as to take the intrody analysis to charge, and had learnt, How not to do it.

Mr. Mengles was bet and despendent for about five minutes, and then began to cool and clear up.

"Come, come!" said he "We shall not make this the better by being grim. Where do you think of gog, Dan? "I shall go back to the factory," said Day.

"Why, then, we'll all go back to the factory, or alk in that direction," returned Meagles, cheerfully. Mr. Clennam won't be deterred by its being in Blooding Heart Yard."
"Bleeding Heart Yard!" said Ciennam. "I want

go there."
"So much the better," cried Mr. Meagles. "Come

As they went along, certainly one of the party, and probably more than one, thought that Bleeding Heart Yard was no inappropriate destination for a man who had been in official correspondence with my lords and the Barnacles—and perhaps had a misgiving also that Britannia herself might come to look for lodgings in Bloeding Heart Yard, some ugly day or other, if she overdid the Circumlocution Office.

CHAPTER XL

A late, dail autumn night was closing in upon the late, Saone. The stream, like a sullied looking-glass in a gloomy place, reflected the clouds heavily; and the low banks leaned over here and there, as if they the low banks reaned over here and there, as if they were half curious, and balf afraid, to see their darkening pictures in the water. The flat expanse of country about Chalora lay a long, heavy streak, occasionally made a little ragged by a row of poplar trees, against the wrathful sunset. On the banks of the River Saone it was wet, depressing, solitary; and the night deepened fact.

One man, slowly moving on toward Chalons, was the only visible neure in the landscape. Cain might have looked as lonely and avoided. With an old sheepskin knapsack at his back, and a rough, unsheepskin knapsack at his back, and a rough, un-barked stick cut out of some weed in his hand; miry, footsore, his shoes and gatters troaden out, his hair and beard untrimmed; the cloak he carried over his shoulder, and the clothes he wore, soddened with wet; limping along in pain and difficulty, he looked as if the clouds were hurrying from him, as if the wail of the wind and the shuddering of the grass were directed against him, as if the low mysterious plashing of the against him, as if the low mysterious plashing of the water murmured at him, as if the fitful autumn night

ere disturbed by him. He glanced here, and he glanced there, sullenly, but shrinkingly; and sometimes slopped and turned about, and looked all round him. Then he limped or again,

toiling and muttering:
"To the devil with this plain that has no end! To the devil with these stones that out like knives! To the devil with this diamal darkness, wrapping itself about one with a chill! I hate you!"

And he would have visited his hatred upon it all with the scowl he threw about him, if he could. He trudge is a little further; and looking into the distance before

him, stopped again,

"I, hongry, thirsty, weary. You, imbeciles, where
the lights are youder, cating and drinking, and warming yourselves at fires! I wish I had the sacking of
your town, I would repay you, my children!"
But the teeth he set at the town, and the hand he both the term is set as the town, and the hand he shock at the town, brought the town so nearer; and the man was yet hungrier, and thirstier, and we arier, when his feet were on its jagged pavement, and he atcod locking about him.

There was a hotel with its gateway, and its savory

amell of cocking; there was the cafe, with its brigh windows, and its rattling of dominoes; there was the dyer's, with its strips of red cloth on the door posts there was the silversmith's, with its car-rings and its offenings for altars; there was the tobacco-lealer's, with its lively group of soldier customers coming out pipe in mouth; there were the had odors of the town, and the rain and refuse in the kennels, and the faint lamps slung across the road, and its six gray horses with their tails tide up, setting under point at the with their tails tied up, getting under weigh at the couch-office. But no small caharet for a straitened tinveler being within sight, he had to seek one round the dark corner, where the cabbage leaves lay thick-est, trodden about the public cistern at which women had not yet left off drawing water. There, in the back street he found one, the Break of Day. The curtained windows clouded the Break of Day, but it seemed light and warm, and it announced in legible inscrip-tions, with appropriate pictorial embeliishment of bil-liard one and ball, that at the Break of Day one could

liand one and bail, that at the Break of Day one could play billiards; that there one could find meat, drink, and lodging, whether one came on horseback, or came on foot; and that it kept good wines, liqueurs, and brandy. The man turned the handle of the Broak of Pay door, and limped in.

He touched his discolored slouched hat, as he came in at the door, to a few men who occupied the room. Two were playing dominoes at one of the little tables; three or four were scated round the stove, conversing as they smeked; the billiard-table in the center was left alone for the time; the landlady of the Day Break sat behind her little counter among her cloudy bottles.

set behind her little counter among her cloudy bottles of sirups, baskets of cakes, and leaden drainage for glasses, working at her needle.

Making his way to an empty little table, in a corner of a room behind the stove, he put down his knapsack and his clouk upon the ground. As he raised his head from stooping to do so, he found the landlady beside him.

n.
"One can lodge here to-night, Madame?"
"Ferfectly!" said the landlady, in a high, sing-song. cheery voice.
"Good. One can diac-sup-what you please to

Ah, perfectly!" cried the landlady as before. "Dispatch, then, Madame, if you please. Something to ent as quickly as you can; and some wine at once. I am exhausted."

It is very bad weather, Monsieur," said the land-Cursed weather."

And a very long road," A curred road,"

His voice failed him, and he rested his head upon his hands till a bottle of wine was brought from the counter. Having filled and emptied his little tembler twice, and having broken off an end from the great leaf that was set before him with his cloth and napkin, soup-plate, salt, pepper, and oil, he rested his back against the corner of the wall, made a cench of the bench on which he sat, and began to cleve crust until such time as his repast should be

There had been that momentary interruption of the There has been that momentary interruption of the talk about the stove, and that temporary inattention to and distraction from one another, which is usually in-separable in such a company from the arrival of a stranger. It had passed over by this time, and the men had done glaneing at him, and were talking again.

"That's the true reason," said one of them bringing a story he had been telling to a close, "that's the true reason why they said that the devil was let loose." The speaker was the tall Swiss belonging to the church, and he brought something of the authority of the church into the discussion—especially as the devil was in one-tion.

in question.

The budlady, having given her directions for the new guest's entertainment to her husband, who acted as cook to the Break of Day, had resumed her needlework behind her counter. She was a smart, peat, bright little woman, with a good deal of cap and a good deal of stocking, and she struck into the conver-

good deal of stocking, and the struck into the conver-sation with several langling node of her head, but without looking up from her work.

"Ah, Henven, then?" said she. "When the boat came up from Lyons, and brought the news that the devil was actually let lose an it Marseilles, some fly-catchers swallowed it. But I! No, not I."

"Madame, you are niways right," returned the tall Swiss." Doubtles you were changed against that

Doubtless you were caraged against that yes, then!" cried the landlady, raising he

eyes from her work, opening them very wide, tossing her head on one side. "Naturally, yes." "He was a bad subject."

"He was a bad on one sale. "Naturally, yes."
"He was a bad subject."
"He was a wicked wretch," said the landlady,
"and well merited what he had the good fortune to
escape. So much the worse."
"Stay, Madame! Let us see," returned the Swiss, "Stay, Madmine! Let us see, returned the Swiss, regurestabilityly turning his eight between his lips, "It may have been his unfortunate destiny. He may have been the child of circumstances. It is always possible that he had, and has good in him, it one did but know how to find it out. Philosophical philan-

The rest of the little knot about the stove murmured The rest of the little land about the slove mirrorites on elicetion to the introduction of that threatening apression. Even the two players at dominoes glanced prior their game, as if to protest against philophical philanthropy being brought by name into the brank of Day.

"Hold there, you and your philauthropy!" cried the miling landlady, nedding her head more than ever.
"Listen, then. I am a woman, I. I know nothing of philosophical philauthropy. But I know what I have looked in the face, in this world here, where I find myself. And I tell you this, my friend, that there are people (men and women both, anfortunately.) who have no good in them—none, that there are people whem it is necessary to detest without compromise. That there are people who must be dealt with as enemies of the human race. That there are people who have no human heart, and who must be crushed like savage beasts and cleared out of the way. They are but few, I hope; but I have seen (in this world here where I find myself, and even at the little Break of Day.) that there are such people. Hold there, you and your philauthropy!" cried the

cut of the way. They are but lew, I hope: but I have seen (in this world here where I find myself, and even at the little Break of Day.) that there are such people. And I do not doubt that this man—whatever they call bim. I forget his name—is one of them."

The landlady's lively speech was received with greater favor at the Break of Day than it would have elicitof from certain amiable whitewashers of the class she o nureasonably objected to, nearer Great Britain.

"My faith! if your philosophical philanthropy," said the landlady, putting down her work, and rising to take the stranger's sorp from her husband, who appeared with it at a side door, "puts any body at the mercy of such people by holding terms with them at all, in words or deeds, or both, take it away from the Break of Day, for it isn't worth a sou."

Ony, for it isu't worth a sou."

As she placed the soup before the guest, whe changed his attitude to a sitting one, he looked he

changed his stititude to a sitting one, he looked her fullin the face, and his mustache went up under his ness, and his ness cane down over his mustache.

"Well!" said the previous speaker, "let us come back to our subject. Leaving all that aside, gentlemen, it was he ause the man was acquitted on his trial that people said at Marseilles that the devil was let losse. That was how the phrase began to circulate, and what it ment; bothing more."

"How do they call him!" said the landlady. "Birand, is not!"

"Rigand, Madame," returned the tall Swiss.
"Rigand! To be sure!"

"Rigaud, Madame," returned the tall Swiss.

"Rigaud! To be sure!"

The traveler's soup was succreded by a dish of meat, and that by a dish of vegetables. He ate all that was placed before him, emptied his bottle of wine, called for a glass of rum, and smoked his cigarette with his cup of coffee. As he became refreshed, he became overthearing, and patronized the company at the Day Break in certain small talk, at which he assisted, as if his condition were far above his appearance.

The company might have had other engagements or they might have felt their inferiority, but in any case they dispersed by degrees, and, not being replaced by other company, left their new patron in possession of the Break of Day. The landled was clinking about in his kitchen; the landledy was quiet at her work; and the refreshed travelor sat smoking by the stove. warming his ragged feet.
"Pardon me, Madame: that Biraud..."

"Pardon me, Madaine: that Biraud..."
"Rigaud, Monsieur."
"Rigaud. Pardon me again...has contracted your displeasure. How?"
The landlady, who had been at one moment thinking within herself that this was a handsome man, at another moment that this was an ill-looking man, observed the nose coming down and the mustache going up, and strongly melined to the latter decision. Rigard was a criminal, she said, who had killed his wife. nd was a criminal, she said, who had killed his wife
"Av, av." Death of my life, that's a criminal in
ed. But how do you know is?"
"All the world knows it."

"Ha! And yet he escaped justice!"
"Mensieur, the law could not prove it against him to his satisfaction. So the law says. Nevertheless all the world knows he did it. The people know it so well, that they tried to tear him to pieces."

Being all in perfect accord with their own wives!" said the guest. "Haha!"

The landlady of the Break of Day looked at him again, and felt almost confirmed in her last decision. He had a fine hand though, and he turned it with a

great show. She began once more to think that he was not ill-locking after all.

"Did you mention, Madame—or was it mentioned among the gentlemen—what became of him?"

The landady shock her head; it being the first conversational stage at which her vivacious camest-ness had ceased to nod it, keeping time to what she said. It had been mentioned at the Day Break, she remarked, on the authority of the journals, that he had been kept in prison for his own safety. However that night he, he had escaped his deserts; so much the worse.

The guest sat looking at her as he smoked out his first cigarette, and as she sat with her head bent over her week, with an expression that might have resolved her doubts, and brought her to a leating conclusion on the subject of his good or had looks if she had seen it.

for doubts, and brought her to a lasting doubts the subject of his good or had looks if she had seen it. When she did look up, the expression was not there. The land was smoothing his shaggy mustache.

"May one ask to be shown to bed, Madame!"
Very willingly, Monsieur. Hola, my husband! My hisband would conduct him up stairs. There was one traveler there, askep, who had gone to bed very early indeed, being overpowered by fatigue; but it was a travel I there, askep, who had gone to bed very early indeed, being overpowered by intigue; but it was a large chamber with two beds in it, and space enough for twenty. This the landlady of the Break of Day chirpingly explained, calling between whiles, Hela, my hushand out at the side door.

My husband answered at length, "It is I, my wife!" and presenting himself in his cook's cap, lighted the traveler up a steep and narrow starcase; the traveler

traveler by a steep and narrow statecase; the traveler carrying his own clock and knapsack, and bidding the landlady good-night with a complimentary reference to the pleasure of seeing her again to-morrow. It was a large room, with a rough splintery floor, unplastered ratters overhead, and two bedsteads on opposite sides. Here my husband put down the candle he carried, and with a sidelong look at his gnest stooping over his knapsack, gruffly gave him the instruction. The bed to the right! and left him to his repose. The landlord, whether he was a good or had physiognomist, had fully made up his mind that the guest was an ill-looking fellow.

The guest looked contemptuously at the clean coarse

The guest looked certemptuously at the clean coarse bedding prepared for him, and, sitting down on a rush chair at the bedside, drew his money out of his pocket, and told it over in his hand. "One must eat," he nuttered to himself, "but by Heaven I must eat at the cost of some other man to-morrow!"

As he sat pondering, and mechanically weighing his money in his pulm, the deep breating of the traveler in the other bed fell so regularly upon his hearing that it attracted his eyes in that direction. The man was covered up warm, and had drawn the white curtain at his head, so that he could be only heard, not seen. But the deep, regular breathing still going on white the other was taking off his warm shoes and gaiters, and still continuing when he had laid aside his coat and cravat, became at length a strong provocative to curiesity, and incentive to get a glimpae of the eleepers face.

The waking traveler, therefore, stole a little nearer. and yet a little nearer, and a little nearer, to the sleep-ing traveler's bed, until he stood close beside it. Even then he could not see his face, for he had drawn the sheet over it. The regular breathing still continuing, he put his smooth, white hand (such a treacherous hand it looked, as it went creeping from him!) to the sheet, and early lifted it away. gently lifted it away,
"Death of my soul!" he whispered, falling back,
"here's Cavaletto!"

Italian, previously influenced in his sleep. The little italian, previously influenced in his sleep, perhaps by the stealthy presence at his bedside, stopped in his regular breathing, and with a long, deep respiration, opened his eyes. At first they were not awake, though open. He lay for some seconds looking placidly at his old prison companion, and then, all at once, with a cry of surprise and alarm, sprang out of

!! What's the matter! Keep quiet! It's I. You know me?" cried the other, in a suppressed voice But John Baptist, widely staring, muttering a num But John Baptist, which staring, muttering a number of imprecations and ejaculations, tremblingly backing into a corner, slipping on his trowsers, and tying his coat by the two sleeves, round his neck, manifested an urmistakable desire to escape by the door rather than renew the requaintance. Seeing this, his old prisen commete fell back upon the door, and set his also blers against it. diere against it. Cavallette! Wake, boy! Rub your eyes and look

"Cavalletta! "Cavallettal Wake, boy! Kub your eyes and look at me. Not the name you used to call me—don't use that—Lagnier, say Lagnier!"

John Lagnier, say Lagnier!"

John Laptist, staring at him will eyes opened to their utmost width, made a number of these national, backlanded shakes of the right foreinger in the air, as if he were resolved on negativing beforehand every thing that the other could possibly advance during the best term of his life.

whole term of his life.
"Cavalletto! Give m. your hand. You know Lagner the gentleman. Touch the hand of a gentle-

Submitting himself to the old tone of condescending authority, John liaptist, not at all steady on his legs as yet, advanced and put his hand in his patron's. Mon-sicur Legnler laughed; and having given it a squeeze,

yet, advanced and put its halving given it a squoeze, it up and let it co.

"Then you were—" faitered John Baptist.

"Not shaved? No. See here!" cried Laguier, giving his head a twil. "as ught on as your own."

John Baptist, with a slight shiver, looked all round the room as if to recall where he was. His patron took that opportunity of turning the key in the door, and then sat down upon his bed.

"Leck!" he said, holding up his shoes and gaiters.

"That's a poor trim for a gentleman, you'll say. No matter, you shall see how soon I'll mend it. Come ard sit down. Take your old place!"

John Baptist, looking any thing but reassured, sat down on the floor at the bedside, k-eping his eyes upon his patron all the time.

"That's well!" cried Lagnier. "Now we might be in the old infernal hole again, key? How long have you been out?"

I'wo days after you, my master."

"How do you come here?"
"I was cautioned not to stay there, and so I left the own at once, and since then I have changed about. I ave been coing odds and ends at Avignon, at Pout Larit, at Lyons; upon the Rhene; apon the Saone."
As he spoke, he rapidly mapped the places out with its sunfarmt hand on the floor.
"And where are you going?"
"Going, my master?"
"Act"

Ay Ay Ay And A Add to desire to evade the question without knowing why. "By Bacchus!" he sail at last, as if he were forced to the admission, "I have ometimes had a thought of going to Paris, and per-

hars to England."

"Cavallette. This is in confidence. I also am going to Paris, and perhaps to England. We'll go to ther. The little man nodded his head, and showed his with: and yet seemed not quite convinced that it was teein, and yet seemen not quite convincent that it was a suppressingly desirable arrangement.

"We'll go together," repeated Lagnier. "You shall see hew seen I will force myself to be recognized as a gentleman, and you shall profit by it. Is it agreed! Are we one?"

agreeof Are we one?"

"Oh, surely, surely!" said the little man,
"Then you shall hear before I sleep—and in six
words, for I want sleep—how I appear before you, I,
Lagnier. Remember that. Not the other."
"Alree John Baptist

Laguier. Renember that. Not the other."

"Altre, airre! Not Ri—" Before John Baptist could finish the name, his comrade had got his hand under his chin and fiercely shot up his mouth.

"Death! what are you doing! Do you want me to be trampled upon and stened! Do you want to be trampled upon and stened! You would be. You don't imagine that they would set upon me, and let my prison chun go? Don't think it."

There was an expression in his face as he released his grip of his friend's jaw, from which his friend inferred that if the course of events really came to any stoning and trampling, Monsieur Laguier would so distinguish him with his notice as to insure his having his full share of it. He remembered what a cosmopolitan gentleman Monsieur Laguier was, and how few weak distinctions he made.

"I am a man," said Monsieur Laguier, "whom society has deeply wrot ged since you last saw me. You know that I am sensitive and brave, and that it is my character to govern. How has society respected those qualities in me? I have been guarded through the streets. I have been guarded through the wreets against men, and especially women, running at ma anned with any weapons they could lay their hands

streets. I have been gnarred through the streets against men, and especially women, running at me aimed with any weapons they could lay their hands en. I have lain in prison for security, with the place of my confine ment kept a secret, lest I should be torn out of it and felled by a hundred blows. I have been carted out of Marseilles in the dead of night, and carried leagues away from it packed in straw. It has not been rafe for me to go near my house; and, with a beggar's pittance in my pocket, I have walked through vile mud and weather ever since, until my feet are crippled—look at them! Such are the humiliations that society has inflicted upon me, possessing ations that society has inflicted upon me, possessing the qualities I have mentioned, and which you know me to possess. But society shall pay for it."

All this be said in his companion's ear, and with his

hand before his lips.

"Even here," he went on in the same way, "ever "Even here," he went on in the same way, "ever is this mean drinking-shop, society pursues me. Mad ame defames me, and her guests defame me. I, too ame declaimes me, and her guests delaine me. I, on a gentleman with manners and accomplishments to strike them dead! But the wrongs society have heaped upon me are treasured in this breast."

To all which John Baptist, listening attentively to the suppressed, hearse voice, said from time to time, "Surely, surely!" tossing his head and shutting his eyes, as if there were the clearest case against society that werest cander could wake out.

that perfect candor could make out.

"Put my shoes there," continued Laguier. "Hang
my cleak to dry there by the door. Take my hat.
He obeyed each instruction as it was given. "And
this is the bed to which society consigns me, is it?

Ha! Very well!"

As he stretched out his length upon it, with a ragged handkerchief bound round his wicked head, and only his wicked head and only his wicked head and only his wicked head and showing above the bed-clothes, John

he did exactly the reverse, and dressed himself from head to toot, saving his shoes. When he had so done, he lay down upon his bed with some of its coverings ever him, and his coat still tied round his neck, to get

over him, and his coat shifted roads through the night.

When he started up, the Godfather Break of Day was perjing at its namesake. He rose, took his shoes in his hard, turned the key in the door with great caution, and erept down stars. Nothing was astir there but the mell of ceffee, wine, tobacco and strups; and Madame's little counter looked ghastly enough. But dead Madame his little note at it over night, and Madame's little counter looked ghasily chough. Data he had paid Madame his little note at it over night, and wanted to see nebody—wanted nothing but to get on his shoes and knapeack, open the door, and run away. He prespected in his object. No movement or voice was he aid when he opened the door; no wicked head tied up in a ragged handkerchief looked out of the

tied up in a ragged handkerchief looked out of the upper window. When the sun had raised his tall disc above the flat line of the horizon, and was striking fire out of the long muddy vists of naved road with its weary avenue of little trees, a black speck moved along the road and splashed among the flaming pools of rain-water, which black speck was John Baptist Cavallette running away from his patron.

(END OF PART HIL) CITY ITEMS.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY .- It is designed to cele brate the anniversary of Washington's Birthday in this city to-day with more than usual colat. The order of United Americans are to have a procession, and ap prepriate exercises at the Academy of Music. The line will be formed in the Park at 111 o'clock a. m., and after review by the Mayor and Common Conneil, the Order will march to the Academy of Music, where

Mr. Daniel Ullman will deliver an oration. The Young Men's Democratic Union Club will also celebrate the day by a grand mass meeting at Tammany Hall. The following gentlemen will be present and address the meeting: the Hon. Wm. Richardson of Illinois, the Hon, James L. Orr of South Carolina, the Hon. Thomas G. Davidson of Louisiana, and General John A. Quitman of Mississippi.

A number of the friends of Civil and Religious Libcity in this city, having formed themselves into an association, give their first annual banquet, in commemeration of the birthday of Washington, this evening at the Astor House, James T. Brady, Thomas Francis Mengher, Wm C. Bryant, and other eminen speakers, will address the assemblage.

The Common Council give a grand dinner to them selves at the Metropelitan Hotel in the evening. The u.cn.bers calculate upon having a good time-and all o themselves, as they have issued very few invitations to outsiders; consequently the fogies who hang around the Hall and keep a memorandum of these or quets must, on this occasion, be disappointed. The American Protestant Association also have

procession in honor of the day.

In addition to the entertainments above enumerated, there will be a veral balls in the evening.

The sixth piano-forte soirce of Mr. L. M. Gottschalk,

assisted by Mr. Karl Wels, and Mr. Aptommas,

harpist, will take place at Dodworth's Assembly Reen.s, adjoining Grace Church, this (Friday) evening. William Mason and Carl Bergmann will give a Fourth Musical Matinee at Dodworth's Academy, or Tuesday, February 26th, at 2 o'clock p m., with the

assistance of Messra. Timm, Scharfenberg, and Balke.

A rather unusual and very interesting festive cere mony took place at the St. Nicholas last evening. On the invitation of Daniel Drew, esq., about 70 clergy men of the Methodist Episcopal Church of this city assembled in the capacious tea-room of the hotel about 10 o clock, and partook of a bountiful repast prepared for the occasion in the usual style of that establishment. Grace was said by Bishop Simpson, and everything passed off in the most agreeable man

COMPLIMESTARY (BLACK) TEA PARTY.—The friends of the Rev. Dr. Pennington gave him a fine entertain mert in his church on Wednesday evening last-the chiect being to aid the Doctor in his efforts to dissinbarrass himself. The Trustees of his church have been the means of his becoming poor by their deliaquency in paying his salary when due.

Beside short addresses from Dr. Pennington and on of his church members, nothing important transpired. The luxuries of the season, which our colored friends know so well how to provide, were plentiful. There

was a large attendance of every complexion. above meeting were requested to communicate with Dr. Pennington at his residence, No. 29 Sixth avenue,

Suits of Public Interest,-What are known a the Knew-Nothing cases were both called on Wednesday, and adjourned till Tucsday next. In one, on dit that the contributors to a Know-Nothing paper in this ity have sued the publishers for their pay, and subpenned George Law as a witness. In the other, the providers of a Know-Nothing supper are plaintiffs, and the people are likely to know what Know-Nothings eat, and who does or does not pay for their feasts. We learn there is some prospect of the newspaper suit being settled.

The Board of Aldermen last evening received the annual Report of Controller Fingg; also a report of the Sixth and Eighth avenue Railroad receipts for December and January last. The contested seat of Alderman Drake was made the special order for the first Monday

School, Examination.-School No. 31, in Monroe street near Montgomery, was examined yesterday. The Primary Department had 368 pupils present, and was rather remarkable for the vivacity and energy of the singing. Its teachers are Misses Mary A. Ebbets, Ellen P. Daly, Emily J. Peck, Mary A. Hannah, Mary J. Clark, Catharine J. Delaney, and Eliza J. Evans. In the Girls' Department 160 were present. Much

improvement was manifested from former examinations, and some creditable drawings were exhibited. The teachers here are: Misses Elizabeth Sayre, Lucy F Scarberough, Mary D. Budd, and Mary E. Robbins. A piano has been placed in this department within the week past, at the expense, in great part, of the teachers. If peither the Board of Education nor the Ward authorities would furnish a piano, the citizens of the Ward should have taken care that the generosity of teachers, who receive only four or five dollers a week, should not have been taxed for this

The Boxa' Department numbered 217 scholars, and manifested a tolerably good knowledge of history, which is used as a reading book by the higher class. The discipline of this school is decidedly of a military character, and some of the evolutions performed are altegether too noisy for school hours. The teachers Alexander Oliver, and Miss Mary Gildersleeve.

THE LATE VERDICT OF CENSURE AGAINST POLICE-MIN.-A few days since we noticed an inquisition which was held by Coroner Perry upon the body of an aged German named Ferdinand Grese, whom some Policemen of the Seventeenth Ward found lying in the street insensible, as they supposed, from being intoxicated, and conveyed to the Station-House, where death soon after took place from apoplexy. From the evidence elicited on the inquisition, the Jury were led to believe that the deceased had not been properly treated by the Police, but an investigation, instigated by the latter, before Coroner Perry, shows that such was not the case, and that the Jury's verdict of censure against the officers was not warranted by the facts, insumuch as the deceased, while being taken to the

Paptist was rather strongly reminded of what had so very nearly happened to prevent the mastache from any more going up as it did, and the nose from any more going up as it did, and the nose from any more going up as it did, and the nose from any more going down as it did.

"Staken out of destiny's dice-box again into your company, chill By Heaven! So much the better for you. Year'll profit by it. I shall need a long rest. Let me sleep in the morning."

John Baptist replied that he should sleep as long as he would, and wishing him a happy night, put out the candle. One might have supposed that the next preceding of the Italian would have been to undress; but he did exactly the reverse, and dressed himself from

AN UNSUCCESSEUR ASTENDE AT A SWINDLE, -One of Mesers. Appleton & Co.'s porters called yesterday at the store of De Witt & Davenport, with a book under his arm and closely attended by two very ragged specimens of male humanity from 10 to 12 years of nge, and inquired of Mr. Davesport if D. & D. had sert an order, which he produced, for Dr. Ure's de-tionary of Arts, Manufacture and Mines. Mr. Daveaport stated that they had not sent any such and that it was a forgery. The porter said that Appleton & Co. suspecting it was a swindle—probably from the fact of the order saying D. & D. would call and pay in the afternoon, a thing entirely out of the regula course of business, as they had an account with A. & Co .- had sent him down with the book. The boys told him that the man who sent them was waiting in the Park, and had promised them a shilling if they got the look, but when they arrived there the man was non est inventus-probably seeing the boys accompanied he "smelt a rat" and "vamoused." whiskered man-who the boys said looked like the one that sent them and who appeared to be looking and waiting for something-was spoken to, but he denied all knowledge of the transaction. The boys were sers to the Park again with a decoy bundle, but the ro; ue was too cunning to be caught namping. THE VITRIOL MAN AGAIN AT WORK .- About a year

ago a great excitement was caused in this city, partio ularly among the nightly frequenters of places of amusement, lest their rich and costly garments should be burned and ruined with oil of vitriol, which some scoundrels were engaged in secretly distributing in in-hienable audiences. Ladies and gentlemen's lething to the extent of thousands of dollars was, by this means destroyed, and by great exertions on the part of the police, one of the men engaged in this ne-farious business was arrested while in the act of creep-ing behind a lady to besmear her dress with vitriol. He gave his name as Gray, and after being in prison a length of time was pronounced insane by a Jury of physicians, and on that ground was discharged by the Court of Sessions. Since then nothing more was heard of the "Vitriol man" till about six weeks ago, when a lady had a valuable dress ruined by vitriol while walking in Broadway. On Wednesday night a lady in company with her husband, in leaving Laura Keene's Verieties, had a magnificent velvet talma, silk dress and other articles of wearing apparel burnt and completely spoiled by the application of vitriol by some fiend in human shape. The damage was not dis covered till vesterday morning, when the lady recollected of feeling some moisture on her clothing when leaving the theater, but took no further notice of it, thinking that some blackguard had spit upon her Many believe that the lunatic Gray is again at work scattering vitriol; but whoever the villain is no doubt he will soon fall into the clutches of the police, as plans are laid to secure him. Complaint has been made against this vitriol man by Mr. Thomas M. Gillen of No. 100 West Sixteenth street, his two sisters having had their dresses raired with vitriol, while walking is Sixth avenue near Fourteenth street. Two MEN SUFFOCATED IN A CANAL BOAT -Core

ner Perry held an inquest yesterday, on board the anal boat Sherman, lying at the foot of Dover street, upon the bodies of two men who were found dead in the forecastle. The testimony of Mr. Riley, the pers n having the boat in charge, was taken, and showed that the deceased had on Wednesday been employed to discharge the cargo, and having got through their labors for the day went into the forecastle to alcep. They kindled a fire in the stove, the pipe of which was defective and permitted the escape of gas, and having shut down the hatch, retired for the night. The following morning he found them both dead. The Coroner's Jury rendered a verdict of " Death by suffacation." The name of one of the deceased was ascer-tained to be Buckley, a native of Ireland, 26 years old. The age of the other man was about 22 years, but his name could not be discovered.

THE ABORTION CASE IN HOUSTON STREET-IDENTIFI-CATION OF THE BODY OF THE DECKASED.—The body of the young woman who recently died at No. 580 Houston street from the effects of an abortion produced upon her by a female physician, has, through the exertions of Coroner Hills, been identified by her sister, a married weman residing in Brooklyn. The name of de-ceased was Elizabeth Morris. She lived in her sister's family, and worked in the sewing machine es tablishment of Mr. Wilson, Broadway, near Leonard street. Some months ago she was sent by Mr. Wilson to Washington for the purpose of givin; instructions to a number of persons who had purchased sewing-machines of him, and while there became the victim of a seducer; and on her return, to hide her disgrace. proceeded to the house alluded to and there died. Her dy and effects were taken in charge by her relatives and conveyed to Brooklyn. Her funeral takes place

BURGLARY AND ARSON,-One of the most daring acts of burglary and areon occurred on the nights of Saturday and Sunday, the 16th and 17th inst., that we have had occasion to record for some time. A colored man named William Garrett was suspected by the Fire Marshal of being the guilty party; accordingly, a speedy investigation was instituted, and the foll ing is a synopsis of the facts which led to the arrest of the accused in the City of Philadelphia.

It seems that Garrett was engaged in the office of Mr. William Avery, second floor of No. 82 Nassau street; but on the Friday prior to the fire he had been discharged, as Mr. Avery had no further use for his services. On the Saturday night in question, Mr. Acryles. On the Saturday night in question, Mr. Avery's office doors were forced open and a carpet on the floor, which, together with a mahogany marble-top side-board, one dozen chairs, and other articles, in all valued at about \$50, were stolen therefrom. On the following night a fire was kindled in the said office; but he kily, through its timely discovery (by Dr. Allen, one of the occupants of the premises,) the flames were kept subdued until aid arrived, when the fire was estinguished.

Allen says as he was going up the stairs he noticed the colored man going down; he spoke to him, but he made no reply and rushed by him down stairs into the street. At that time a strong smoke was visible in the crity.

into the street. At that time a strong smoke was visible in the catry.

The Fire Marshal pursued the inquiries and caused the arrest of several black people on suspicion, when he ultimately ascertained that Garrett left the city with his wife on the morning after the fire, by the 12 o'ck ck train for Philadelphia. On the following day the Marshal discovered where the negro had disposed of the stolen property. He found it at No. 62 West Bronoway, in a second-hand furniture store kept by David Vinten. All of the property found was then conveyed to the Fifth Ward Police Station-House.

Mr. Vinten admitted that he bought the said articles of the negro Garrett on the Saturday evening in quastion and paid him \$15 for them.

tion and paid him \$15 for them.

The whereabouts of the negro was ascertained and Officer White of the Fifth Ward was sent to Philadel-

other white of the Fifth ward was sent to random phia to make the arrest.

On Weinesday night the officer succeeded in capturing the rascal at 10 Engle-court. It was further ascertained that the accused sold his own articles of furniture in this city on the morning he left for Philadelphia. Yesterday, Officer White returned to this city having the accused in custody. He was taken before Justice Connolly, who committed him to prison to await contraction.

The case of the People agt. George C. Holbrook, who was arrested a few days since, on complaint of J. E. Cauthay, and held to ball to await the action of the Grand Jory, has been honorably decharged.

New York has become so solid that neither rain nor the heat of the atmosphere will melt it in two weeks, and unless removed at once by the occupants of stores will soon render some of the narraw streets importable. It will soot each occupant but little to remove the ice in front of his premises, and an they have most of them thrown the move from the eldewalts into the middle of the street, they ought now to semore the incumination which they have made, without weiting for the Company.